

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL!"

ORGANIZE RIGHT



ORGANIZE YOUR MIGHT

Industrial Worker

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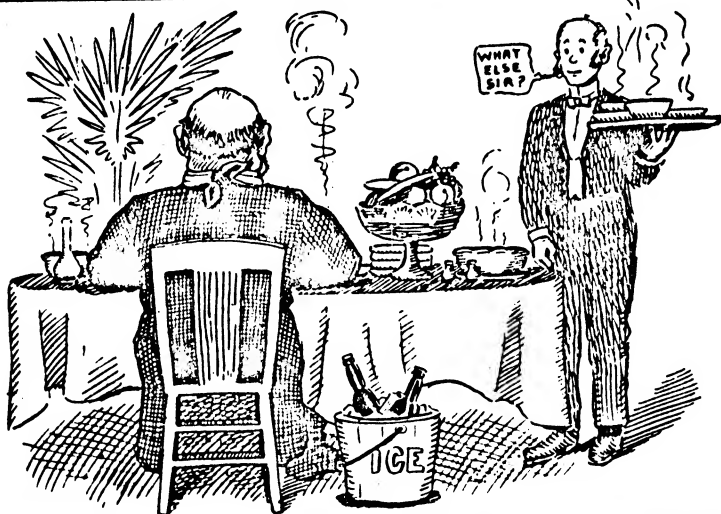
One Dollar a Year

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1911

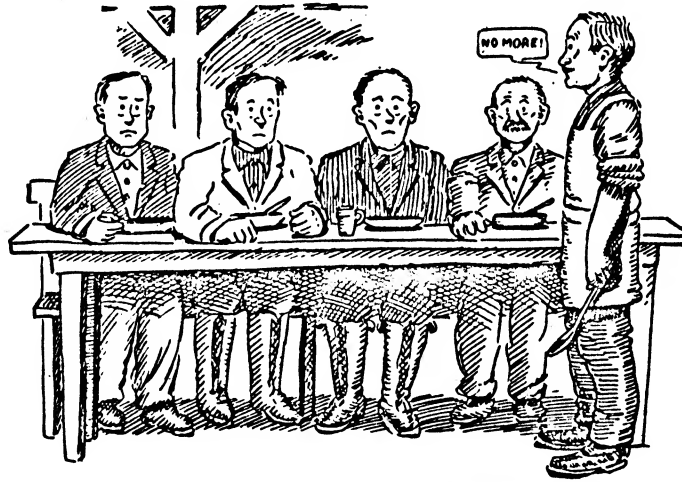
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AGITATE—EDUCATE—ORGANIZE—FIGHT FOR THE EIGHT HOUR DAY



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SEATTLE HAS A BIG MAY DAY FOREIGNERS ON "FAIR TRIAL" CRY IS A DELUSION

SEATTLE CELEBRATES MAY DAY.

1500 in March—Easter Willie Gets Educated.

For the first time in the history of the I. W. W. in Seattle we celebrated May 1st, Industrial Labor Day, by holding a parade. Hitherto we had been content in merely giving a lecture on that date. A large number had their misgivings as to the possible success of the venture, which was further intensified by a drizzling rain starting in a few hours before the appointed time; but all doubts were quickly dispelled when one sized up the crowd which congregated at our headquarters a short time before the march was to begin.

Despite the fact that we had but a few days for preparation, and no advertising of any kind having been done, we had a large turnout. The papers placed the number in line at a thousand; but those who witnessed the parade state that twelve hundred would be a conservative estimate and that the number would approach closer to fifteen hundred. This is a big showing, especially as no other organization outside the Russian workingmen's Union participated. There was but one thing lacking, and that, a red flag. True, we had several red banners and the sanguinary hue was much in evidence in all directions—red ribbons in the buttonholes of the marchers and on the numerous small banners bearing inscriptions and epitomes of what the I. W. W. is striving and struggling for. Altogether we made an excellent appearance as we marched four abreast and with steps quickened to the time of the band which had been employed for the occasion. We covered the principle thoroughfares of the city, and as we entered Second avenue and the band ahead struck up the Marseillaise a cheer thrilled out all through the ranks. Having covered the line of march and returned to the entrance to our hall we were roundly cheered by a large crowd of onlookers and sympathizers who had congregated to watch our return.

The parade finished, we assembled in our hall where an excellent program had been arranged. It was not long before the hall, though a large one, was filled and many hundreds turned away. The meeting was opened by the singing of the red flag, and as it was concluded and on the Fellow Workers raising the red banner a loud cheer rang out from those assembled. The Russian Workingmen's Union next rendered a selection in their native tongue and the remarkable unity and harmony with which they sang showed the excellent training which they had received, and though most of the audience were unable to understand the words each one instinctively felt his pulse quicken as the strains of the Marseillaise broke forth. A selection given by several Swedish Fellow Workers was also well received and they were roundly applauded. Nor was the singing brigade of the I. W. W. behind the time, though they showed their lack of preliminary training and were far outdistanced in point of technique by our Foreign fellow workers.

Fellow Worker Foss of Tacoma, visiting Seattle, acted as chairman of the evening and introduced as speaker our able comrade Floyd Hyde, who was fully equal to the occasion. His remarks upon the kidnapping of the McNamara's and what the I. W. W. would do under similar circumstances if they had the numbers which the A. F. L. has, brought forth a storm of applause. It seemed that on this night every one present seemed to be in a state of enthusiasm and the Fellow Worker's address was frequently punctuated by long and

loud applause as he traced the forces at work to divide the working class, picturing in glowing words the abject poverty and misery which is the portion of most of the world's workers, how the lives of women and children are being ground into dollars, and concluding by picturing what the future had in store for the workers if they but act together and cast off their backs the leeches of society—the capitalist class.

Enthusiasm ran high this evening as each one seemed to breathe inspiration from the other. Here, assembled under one roof were to be found representatives of almost all nations, yet no room for any race or national prejudice. But one spirit animated the entire assemblage and that the spirit of CLASS SOLIDARITY. It is times like these that raise men's thoughts away from the sordid details of the everyday struggle and place them in a vantage point from which one may look off into the future and see that gladsome time when at last labor shall reap its full reward; when freedom and enlightenment shall be the heritage of all.

And so Seattle has for the first time celebrated May Day in a befitting manner. It is but right to assume that further celebrations will far outdo the past one.

This article would not be complete without recording an incident which occurred as we were about to set out on the line of march, especially as it has furnished a considerable amount of amusement for the boys here. It is not told because we glory or take pride in the act, but merely as an indication of the sentiment for the I. W. W. existing among the assembled onlookers. We had just left our headquarters and were marshalling our forces on a side street when some wise guy dressed in his nobby Easter suit walked over from the opposite side of the street and said: "They are nothing but a bunch of anarchists; they wouldn't work anyway." No more had the words passed his lips than that part of his physiognomy suddenly collided with a big bunch of knuckles and Nobby Willie found himself sprawling in the gutter. He picked himself up and amid cries from the crowd, "soak 'em again," he "heat it" down the street. And so ends Seattle's first May Day celebration. All members are highly elated over the success, especially as it was purely an I. W. W. affair. The sentiment expressed by the onlookers for the union was surprising; the one task before the I. W. W. is to crystallize this sentiment. It is a hard task I admit. Let us but rise equal to the occasion and the future is ours. So vamoose you cynic; 23 for you knackers. Back to your hole skeptic. Industrialism is a growing vital issue.

SEATTLEITE.

MORE CRAFT SCABBERY.

VANCOUVER, B. C., May 2.—Two hundred building laborers went on strike today demanding an increase of 50 cents a day and a closed shop. Plasterers have signed an agreement for \$4.50 a day, but the laborers in the other building trades have not met with compliance of their demands. Union carpenters, who went out two weeks ago, are still on strike.

As long as labor unions pay officers more than they can earn at their respective trades, these officers will prefer those jobs to work. See—"Peoples Press."

STRIKE

5000 CIGARMAKERS STRIKE AGAINST PRISON SENTENCES—AMERICANS DECLINED TO PARTICIPATE.

TAMPA, Fla., May 11.—Five thousand cigarmakers are on strike here today as a protest against the upholding of prison sentences on leaders of the riots that grew out of a recent walkout by the circuit court. The strike movement may be deemed contempt of court and arrest of the leaders is anticipated today.

Most of the strikers are Italians and Cubans. American union men have declined to participate in a strike of all trades—"Chronicle."

Hurrah for the d— furriners! "The Americans declined"—Sure they did. They have always declined to stick together and in doing so they are only true to the craft union movement that they have been educated in for the last 25 years. With a bunch of sacred contracts holding them back it is hardly to be expected that they would do anything else but decline. "The leaders may go to jail—Intelligent workers don't require a lot of leaders. When men understand what they want, they just AGREE to do something and there are no leaders. What's the matter with arresting the whole 5000 for contempt of court? What's the matter with organizing the working class industrially into ONE BIG UNION and tie the whole country up for awhile and then see how the CONTEMPT OF COURT will work out. The first thing the boss will have to do will be to build a few thousand jails and hire a few thousand thugs to guard them. Neither the city of Spokane or Fresno had room for a few hundred Free Speech fighters, so it is unnecessary to dwell on the outcome of a general strike. The boss would be whipped to a frazzle and that's all there would be to it. The workers can get any old thing they wish any time they stick together and will organize where it is possible to stick together. Agitate for the ONE BIG UNION and the universal eight hour day in 1912.

MADE THE "GOAT."

I will say that this whole business is a frame-up from beginning to end. I have been made the goat of a gigantic plot to wreck union labor the details of which will come out at a proper time. When I was seized in my office I was given no opportunity to consult friends or attorneys, and I had no chance to wind up my business affairs or personal affairs. I was whisked out of town and out of the State before I had an opportunity to prepare any defense, despite my protestations of innocence. If this arrest was not a frame-up, why were such methods adopted? This is the first statement I have made to anyone since I was taken from my office last Saturday night.

JOHN J. McNAMARA.

USELESS.

Recently a lawyer in New York jumped out of a tenth-story window, leaving a note saying that he did so for the best interests of society. So far it is to be regretted his example has not been followed. "PHILISTINE."

FOSTERS IGNORANCE.

Craft Unionism fosters ignorance of working-class economics. Industrial Unionism holds aloft the torch of enlightenment.—Ex.

SAVE OUR BROTHERS' LIVES—AROUSE THE TOILING MILLIONS—DON'T ACCEPT THE SALVE OF "FAIR TRIAL."

By Daniel T. Murphy.

Once again the enemy of Labor has stretched out its tentacles, grasped our brothers and ruthlessly dragged them from out midst.

Once again the beast of oppression has fastened its claws on the necks of our fellow workers.

The oppressors of Labor are weaving the rope to strangle workingmen because they dared to stand for the working class.

Workingmen and working women will stand idly by inactive and indifferent while our enemies are rushing our brothers to the gallows? No, of course you will not.

You remember the Haywood-Moyer-Pettibone case. The working class saved those men's lives by their prompt and determined action. The working class can save the lives of our brothers now incarcerated in the bastille at Los Angeles.

You have not forgotten the Chicago Martyrs. You have not forgotten Pennsylvania, Idaho, Colorado and elsewhere in the United States. You have not forgotten the battles of the working class in other countries.

Why should we forget Labor's battlefields where workers' blood has been shed in defence of our class. Indeed we would be base ingrates to forget those who have suffered for us. Then let us not forget our brothers in the dungeon at Los Angeles. Rally to their aid. They need your assistance.

Are you going to permit a Los Angeles tragedy to be inscribed into a history that has been written with Labor's blood or will you call—Halt?

History repeats itself. Again the McPartlands and Orchards with other names, are endeavoring to railroad workingmen to their death.

The mercenaries who are hired to do the dirty work of the persecutors of Labor have been busy.

"GREAT" (?) Detectives already have discovered "PLANTS," of course they have. A "GREAT" Detective if he cannot "PLANT" or cause to be planted, is not a "GREAT" Detective.

Working men and women, organized or unorganized, hasten to help our brothers. Save their lives. Their fight is our fight. If we permit them to railroad our brothers to the gallows you cannot tell who the next victims may be. If you are in favor of better conditions for Labor the vengeance of the despot may fall on you next.

Working men and women you must act and act quickly if you want to save your brothers' lives. This is no time for petty quarrels. Cast aside your little dissensions when any member of the working class is threatened for daring to fight for the class to which he or she belongs. Therefore go into action immediately. Hold monster meetings in every city, town or village in the United States and form a Defence League to save our brothers from the gallows.

The I. W. W. has already got into action, that same day these men were kidnapped the I. W. W. held meetings in defence of those men and although the men under arrest are not members of the I. W. W. in a class war between the working class and the exploiting

class the I. W. W. holds that an injury to one worker is an injury to all workers.

The slimy San Francisco Chronicle in a feeble effort to besmirch the character of revolutionary workingmen and women, editorially refers to class conscious wage-earners as loafers, hoboers, Anarchists and SOCIALISTIC MURDERERS (read editorial "Socialism and Murder," San Francisco Chronicle, May 2nd, 1911).

Now it would be almost impossible for a hobo who has been forced by damnable conditions to the Hobo Strata of society by such parasites as the owner of the San Francisco Chronicle to fall to the level of a Mike De Young, and if perchance he did sing to the depths of moral turpitude of a San Francisco Chronicle chronic assassin of working men and women characters, hoboers would despise him for the lowest hobo has somewhere in his make-up at least a spark of manhood and who can say the same for a Mike De Young.

Organized capitalists see the handwriting on the wall. The masters of our daily bread hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of the awakening wage-slaves joining the ranks of the Revolutionary Proletariat and in desperation they are using every effort to keep the wage-workers from uniting in a revolutionary class-conscious Industrial Union. Therefore do not allow the false leaders to betray the hosts of Labor any longer. Too long have we permitted the traitors to keep us in bondage to the robbing master class. Beware of the Labor Judases amongst you. The working class must emancipate itself. You must fight your own fight and to do so successfully you must organize in a Revolutionary Industrial Union.

When despicable capitalistic sheets like the San Francisco Chronicle malign the Industrial Workers of the World because they are striving to educate their class to emancipate themselves from economic servitude and because they dared to help their brothers in Los Angeles jail when their lives are threatened, that should encourage you to greater efforts to solidify the wage-slaves into a Revolutionary Industrial Union.

Do not believe the lies of intellectual prostitutes that are paid to vilify the character of those wage-workers amongst you who are giving their best efforts for Industrial Freedom.

What is the reason that prompts the San Francisco Chronicle so viciously to assail the I. W. W.? Because the exploiting class to which Mike De Young, the owner of the Chronicle belongs, knows full well that the I. W. W. stands fearlessly for the working class, and consequently the parasitical class dreads the I. W. W.

Do not be misled by the falsehoods printed in the Capitalistic papers, magazines, etc., it is not even advisable to use such papers, magazines, etc., for toilet purposes because of the contagion that lurks in their pages, especially the San Francisco Chronicle, Los Angeles Times, etc.

The capitalist class hates the I. W. W. because the I. W. W. is always in the front fighting Labor's battle.

Our brothers are in prison in Los Angeles and the I. W. W. rushes to their assistance. Ring the Tocsin! Sound the Alarm! Call the toiling millions to our brothers' aid.

Don't be lulled into inactivity by the salve of "FAIR TRIAL."

They will only get a "fair trial" if the working class are aroused.

To action working men and women. Do your duty.

I. W. W. LUMBER JACK ABROAD THIS IS NOT STEALING BIG MAY DAY IN SAN FRANCISCO

AN I. W. W. LUMBERJACK IN NEW ZEALAND SHOWS BOSS WHAT DIRECT ACTION MEANS.

Te Aroha, April 1, 1911.

Fellow Worker:—

You will probably have got my letter of about a month ago which was written at Tamboourine, which was the first place I struck, out of Auckland. I had been informed that it was the center of the lumber country and just the place for a man of my abilities. After a few days I went to work for what the natives called a big up-to-date timber company. It turned out to be the damnest logging experience I have encountered. My job was cross-cutting; we, the parner yap and I, or as the N. Z. people would say "mite"—would go for a tree, fall it, cut it up. They only had one log usually and rush off like fiends to the next tree; it was worse than Ottawa river.

There was but one donkey, an affair on low wheels which looked like an old country taty engine. The boss had a whole load of responsibility on his shoulders and must have been considered a good man by the employer. He certainly would be by a B. C. jobber. The donkey had a haul of close on half a mile and this loyal employer, after getting the log out on to the mud road, would chase it clear into the landing. It was a sight to see the jigger hauling on the line all on his lonesome. He was quite ignorant of bull blocks and even chokers, he was broad on the back, which, however, showed symptoms of breaking down in the near future. The galoot was chummy; maybe he was expecting a pointer or two, being ambitious, no doubt, to serve the master still better, and then I piled the "bull con" into the manager when he hired me. I could see that the lad thought that he had gained a valuable acquisition. One and a half days was the limit of my endurance. My stake came to 16 shillings, less an axe, 6 shillings, and board without room, at the rate of 16 shillings per week. The wages were 11 shillings per day, 8 hours, but it took half an hour good hike to get on the job.

My next venture was navying at Te Kuiti. On getting this job, the pick and shovel boss, a contractor, said that he paid 9 shillings, and if he found a man worth more, he paid 10 shillings. I asked 10 shillings or nothing he demurred, saying that he could only do so, on condition I kept it "dark," to which I, of course agreed. Having told the "plugs" of the deal, he had to raise the wages, but "Little Willie" got fired at the end of the day. Having taken to camping and there being no hotel charges to urge me on the perpetual hunt, I hung around for about a week, then I started back north, camping at various points. I worked for a navy contractor, a few miles from here for twelve days—the gang got a raise of one shilling per day. The cockroach felt, no

doubt, that it was up to him to do a little eliminating; 10 shillings a day was not to be given away. This parasite has been content to leave the running of his gang to a foreman, but on granting the raise, he came out to supervise the job and set the pace personally. The faithful workers responded, all with the exception of "your humble" who was bounced again. The board in this case was 16 shillings—also bum board, too—and the use of a shovel reduced the stake by 4 shillings 6 pence. He will make no more 4s. 6d. out of that shovel. I broke it in front of his eyes at the end of an argument. I must say that I am disappointed in the workers that I have come in contact with in N. Z. They are about as subservient a mob as it is possible to find. The progressive labor legislation was the work of Seddon (former premier) who appears to have been a true philanthropist. But now the present gang of political robbers are making up for lost time and the plug is boasting about the eight hour day and doing more work in it than they do in ten hours elsewhere. The contract system is no doubt to blame for the hard conditions generally. Practically all public work is done by contract, that with the exception of the little hush work (I would not call it logging), and mining, is about all the work that is going.

The country is all right, though; so far the climate has been fine. As usual the grub stake is the problem. For farmers the country is all right. The fiscal affairs are fixed, so that the "backbone" (as the political bull-peddlers call the hay-seeds) pays little or no taxes; and of course, to the detriment of the industrial class. It is a great "wowser" (sky-pilot) country. The "wowser" is the local species of creature of the Dr. Spencer kind. (A Vancouver talent).

This place is a famous hot spring resort, which accounts for my presence here. I am camping out by the river—its a great camping country. I am taking a daily "bawth," in the celebrated No. 2 spring, and will keep it up for a month, when I'll have to store my gear and set forth with my "swag" (bundle), in search of a South Sea stake. Have not seen the kauri hush yet, it is north of Auckland. It may be better there.

I wrote for a copy of the Maoriland Worker and will send it. It has only been running a few months and is supported by the Shearers' Union. It is not devoted exclusively to Industrial Unionism, but it is by far the most advanced thing of its kind in N. Z. If you are bound to leave B. C. don't come to N. Z. Australia, according to accounts, beats this, and even "swagging" (walking tourists, with bundles) is said to be a good game there. It must, sure beat navying (handling a No. 2).

Hoping to hear from you soon, I remain, yours, etc. A. D. McKINNON.
P. O. Te Aroha, N. Z.

EX-JUDGE MANN SUED FOR MONEY. TOOK ONE-THIRD OF LIFE'S SAVINGS FOR DOING NOTHING.

After an investigation by a special committee of the Central Labor Council, who retained Attorneys Crandall & Crandall for that purpose, suit has been brought in the superior court against former Police Justice Mann in the Andrew Johnson case, first brought to light in The Press about two months ago.

Johnson as plaintiff demands judgment against Justice Mann for alleged fraud on the ground that Mann took from Johnson \$250 as attorney's fees for which he rendered no service.

When Johnson was arrested he had the savings of his lifetime, \$700, on his person, and soon thereafter Justice Mann appeared, it is charged, to solicit as his attorney. He told Johnson, it is alleged, that there was danger of him going to the pen, and that he could get him out for a fee of \$250, and Johnson gave the police an order to turn over \$250 of the \$700 to Mann. Johnson says Mann rendered no service.—"Spokane Press."

This is the judge that sentenced the hundreds of I. W. W. men to "thirty days and one hundred dollars" during the free speech fight. This is the gent that during the days when excitement was running high on account of the assassination of Chief Sullivan, declared that he was in favor of driving the I. W. W. from Spokane. This is the fellow that gloated over the fact that men were tortured in the prisons of Spokane for the awful crime (?) of speaking on the street. This is the fellow that would take the third of the savings of a life time from an old man that had always had to earn his few cents in the sweat of his brow, without rendering any service whatever except to lie to the man by telling him WHAT A SERIOUS CHARGE HE WAS UP AGAINST. The biggest crime old man Johnson had committed was to let some stool-pigeon know that he had so much money on his person. Judge Mann may, through hook or crook, keep the money, but another rebel has been made and that rebel will make some more rebels, and so the battle progresses until the Manns and all the rest of the grafters who live from the misery of others will be FORCED to do their share of useful work in society or starve. The death rattle is still fresh in our ears from the last minutes of suffering of Fellow Workers Chinn, Ferry and Bordett, who were as cruelly murdered as were any of the martyrs of 1886. They were sentenced by a Mann, but not a man. This Mann claims to be a union man and was a member of two crafts of the A. F. of L. A member of a LABOR UNION! Spare our anguish and don't insult the name of labor which means misery.

EMMA GOLDMAN IN KANSAS

Extract from speech by Emma Goldman in Kansas City, Mo.:

"Crime is naught except misdirected energy.

"People can vote and vote until the world comes to an end, but their condition won't be any better. A revolution which will overthrow all government is the only means whereby man can be freed and have complete control of himself.

"Voting will accomplish nothing" Miss Goldman said. "The people of the United States have been voting for more than one hundred years and all they have done is to tie the knot of slavery a little tighter around their necks.

"What freedom has the workingman? He works on a salary which hardly is enough to support himself and his wife and children and when he passes the great divide in his life and starts down the other side his employer—a capitalist who has millions and wants more millions before he dies—fires him and gets a younger man to fill his place. That's slavery.

Revolution the Only Remedy.

"A revolution is the only remedy. The laws—hundreds are placed on the statute books every year by the state legislature—only make conditions worse. Primitive man had more freedom than the people have today and they didn't have laws.

"The Mexicans have rebelled against the tyranny of Diaz. For years they have voted and voted, but by voting they only made their slavery more complete. There is no power in voting.

"The greatest mistake the United States could make is to step in and help President Diaz and the Mexican government put down the slaves there who are trying for freedom.—Kansas City Times.

I. W. W. ACTIVE IN SAN FRANCISCO.

A Big Demonstration on May Day by the Reds For the first time in the history of the United States, in San Francisco on May Day, the red flag of the international revolutionary movement of the working class was carried alone in the International Labor Day parade through the streets. No national flag—no "Stars and Stripes"—was borne, to give the lie to the international character of the demonstration, as has been done in the past under threats of unlawful police interference with the parade if the order to perpetuate the absurdity were not obeyed by the marchers.

So far from trying to break up the procession, clubbing the marchers and confiscating the red banners, as has been done in other cities, the police of San Francisco gave every aid to preserving the right of way for the parade. The right to carry the international flag of the working class was established, not only without the carnage and slaughter of workingmen by police and soldiery which has marked the endeavor many times in other lands, but in perfect peace.

The red flag was carried from Grant avenue up Market street to Golden Gate avenue, thence by way of Fillmore street to Steiner, between Sutter and Post, where a May Day celebration was held in Dreamland, and no American flag appeared to cause confusion in regard to the meaning of that red flag.

AND THE DAILY PRESS OF SAN FRANCISCO HAD NOTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT!

Thousands marched in the parade, thousands gathered in Dreamland rink, packing the galleries and more than half of the main floor from which all seats had been removed to make room for the great crowd.

In Dreamland Austin Lewis addressed the

great gathering, calling upon the workers to work for the cause of the revolution, wasting no time in an effort to obtain cheaper gas for a few householders without benefit to the workmen.

Referring to the kidnapping of McNamara and the plot of the Steel Trust and its representatives to cripple or crush the organization of the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, the speaker declared that if the working class had been properly organized in this country, along industrial lines, and the masters still had dared attempt the outrage, the train bearing the labor men from Indianapolis "would have stopped before it ever started." In that case there would have been no need for the workmen of this country to stint themselves to provide a fund to place the McNamaras in the position of millionaires before the court, to secure them justice where justice for moneyless workmen is unknown!

The call for revolutionary activity was met with tremendous applause from the crowd and also with a bellowing demand from one person in the audience that Lewis "get out of the Socialist party." With the quieting down of this one individual, perfect harmony prevailed, and it was in joyous mood that the men and women and the boys and girls who look forward to the winning of the world by the working class began the dancing and merrymaking which lasted until midnight.

Never was there a more splendid spectacle than this in San Francisco—a city where many disgustingly sordid spectacles have been presented in the name of local patriotism—by this gathering of earnest, ardent revolutionists that knew enough to seek the enlightening joy of life even while they struggle to end the horror of capitalism throughout the world.

"REVOLT."

HOW THE WORKERS WILL WIN.

When the laborer begins to realize the fact that he is being robbed by his employer, he looks around him and sees that his fellow workers are also being robbed, and then he KNOWS that he and all workers are being exploited as a CLASS, and he recognizes the absolute necessity of co-operating with other members of the laboring class in order to get more of that wealth of which he is being robbed, and finally to get complete emancipation.

When the wage slaves all understand this fact we will have an example of CLASS SOLIDARITY on the part of the workers, and that is what we must have FIRST in order to wage a successful battle for freedom—CLASS SOLIDARITY.

The only way that the proletariat CAN manifest CLASS SOLIDARITY is to act together, and to unite in the places where they are associated with each other; in the mines, mills, factories, etc. FOR ON NO FIELD DO THE WORKERS STAND OUT DISTINCTLY AS A CLASS OTHER THAN THE INDUSTRIAL FIELD.

All social questions have an economic base, and therefore in order to remedy the social and economic evils of today, the workers must get right down to the FOUNDATION and work to unite labor on the industrial field. Labor united INDUSTRIALLY in a CLASS UNION will be invincible and capitalism and the profit system will fall.

"S. G."

THE ARMY AND NAVY A MORAL PEST-HOUSE.

It has been said that the Army and Navy was composed of men who are morally "rotten," and the fact that venereal diseases were so alarmingly prevalent among the enlisted men has been the subject of many a discussion. And there are grounds for grave fears, too, for it cannot be denied that a large body of men, who have acquired dangerous and communicable diseases, constitute a menace to society.

But what has resulted from all this, talk? NOTHING. Absolutely nothing, because in order to cope with this alarming situation in a CORRECT manner, it would be necessary to go to the root of the evils and abolish the army and navy, and if that were done the stolen wealth of the capitalist would not be protected.

The Revolutionists are the only class who know how to stem the awful tide of DEGENERATION, which threatens to swallow up the young men of today, and one of our methods is to abolish the army and navy.

It is not the individual young man's fault if after he joins the army or navy he can not keep control of himself, because the environment of military life, and the fact that the man is separated from association with the opposite sex for long periods, can not have a home and wife on the \$17 a month which he receives, all serve to break a man down, mentally, morally and physically. Abolish the Army and Navy.

"S. G."

NEW LOCALS ORGANIZED.

Stockton Industrial Union No. 73, Stockton, Cal., April 10, 1911. G. W. Reese, Secretary, 125 E. Main street.

Mount Vernon Industrial Union No. 74, Mount Vernon, Wash., April 15, 1911. S. C. G. Auberg, Secretary.

Garment Workers Industrial Union No. 191, Rochester, N. Y., April 24, 1911. Thomas Volpe, Secretary, 29 Portland avenue.

Public Service Workers Industrial Union No. 384, Brooklyn, N. Y., April 24, 1911. R. Rotolo, Secretary, 127 Troutman street.

Metal and Machinery Workers Industrial Union No. 10, Rock Island, Ill., April 26, 1911. H. I. Shepard, Secretary, 2408 Sixth avenue.

FROM PORTLAND.

Conditions here are fierce and idle men, not by the hundreds, but by the thousand, are tramping the streets, all looking for that DEAR OLD MASTER. There are hundreds of men coming here every day, some coming by boat, some by the tie route, and eastern people by the trainload are being snared by the commercial clubs and real estate sharks, who are flooding the east with literature, telling them that wages are high here and lots of work for all.

We have a new name for the hobo now. They are called "colonists" and are as thick as bees along the railroad track, all looking for a place to settle, providing there is enough wood close by to keep the fire going all night.

Wages here run from \$1.75 to \$2.00 a day. A man getting as high as \$2.00 or \$2.25 thinks he is getting big wages. There are so many men lined up at the free employment office that a policeman has to keep the men in line so as not to blockade the sidewalk. Building contractors are working night and day at present, as the wages are low and lots of idle men willing to work for any old wages.

All you workers who are satisfied with these conditions, vote, vote, vote, and get more of the same dose. If you are NOT satisfied and want to see your wives and children LIVE instead of merely existing, join an organization which has for its motto: AN INJURY TO ONE WORKER IS AN INJURY TO ALL WORKERS.

Workers, come get together and stop this one-sided prosperity and get some of it yourself. Change the hump from your back to your stomach, where it belongs.

Yours for the Big Union,
F. GUNTHER.

FROM DULUTH.

Employment sharks send men out to lumber camps at \$26 a month; last summer and fall at \$30 and \$35 a month; that's a good raise from \$35 to \$26. How do you like it JACKS? Don't need a union to cut the wages; boss will do it without. Hope you lumberjacks stay with the boss until he raises you to about \$15 a month.

A LUMBERJACK, Local 68, I. W. W.

FROM COLUMBUS, OHIO.

Columbus is dead as a doornail as far as work is concerned. Hundreds of slaves are tramping the streets. The work-house is full and also the rotten city prisons. Drunks are not arrested any more as there is no accommodation for them. Eight hour stickers are making quite a hit with all except a few pure and simplers and the plutes. We would like to hear from all who are interested in Industrial Unionism around Columbus. Object, to form a union. Will such workers address me at 211 Cleveland avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

MARTIN PHELAN.

BIG MEETING IN TACOMA.

On May 27th all the craft unions of Tacoma, the Socialist Party, Socialist Labor Party, and the Industrial Workers of the World will meet together to protest against the despot methods of the master class of America for the crimes committed against labor in the past few weeks. Speakers representing the different organizations mentioned will take the platform in defense of the rights of the workers. Fellow Worker Thompson will likely speak for the I. W. W. This meeting will likely be the largest gathering of wage workers ever gathered together in the history of Tacoma. All workers are invited to attend. The meeting will be reported in the "Industrial Worker" by a special correspondent.

CHAS. DOWNEY,
Sec. No. 380, I. W. W., Tacoma, Wash.

IGNORANCE IN FRESNO

FRESNO LOCAL ACTIVE—DOING GOOD WORK AMONG THE SLAVES.

Fresno, the home of the dictator, has had a few patriotic spasms in the last month, which have left their evil effects in the minds of the young. First, there was the G. A. R. encampment. When the old blood-loving veterans marched in grand parade, exhibiting to the poor school children the chains of servitude with which they were honored, after having murdered hundreds of wage slaves with whom they had no quarrel, the parade being led by Dictator Shaw and two companies of the state militia. Ye Gods! What an example for the young! A few days later we had the Raising Day Carnival. This is the day when all good citizens are supposed to eat and talk nothing but raisins. But alas! The poor slaves who sweat and toil 14 hours daily packing this delicious fruit, did not have the price to purchase a feed of raisins, but had to be satisfied with the regular coffee and—. The slaves had a good time just the same, as the masters allowed them to try their speed. "Box making" and "raisin packing" contests were the principal events. Oh! how willingly the slaves bared their brawny arms and went to work. I wonder if it is an honor to be champion box maker of the San Joaquin Empire. This great day came to a close, the slaves singing in beautiful discord, "My Country, 'tis of Thee." All were dressed in the garb of their class—fools' cap and bells. This is the atmosphere in which local No. 66 has been trying to preach the doctrine of discontent. We are holding street meetings every night in all languages. We are making good headway among the Mexicans, Italians and the floating element of the so-called white race; but the Fresno scissorbill! Let him sleep! Disturb him not! It will take a century to get the alfalfa out of his hair. Is it worth while when all we need is fighters? Last week we held two protest meetings and sent the proceeds to the strikers in Prince Rupert, B. C., and the Buccaforti defense fund. The work is now opening up in the valley. The wages will be small. The grub on the average rotten.

How many of you rebels will get here and try to make things better? Let us all get on the job and make conditions better or put the boss out of business. Don't holler about the yellow peril, as the Japanese worker receives \$2.00 per day; the free born American citizen \$1.25. Why the difference? Let me tell you:

The Japanese are organized; they are far masters in the art of bringing John Farmer to his knees. My advice is, learn the tactics used by the Japanese. Go thou and do likewise.

Not being about to demonstrate our fighting abilities on May 1st, we held a mass meeting on Sunday, which was well attended. F. W. Wood Hubbard and T. H. Little were the principal speakers. Both of them were in fine shape. If the doors of the Los Angeles county jail did not fly open, it was not their fault, but yours. What was you doing Sunday night? Local 66 is going to keep on protesting. If other locals will do the same the M. and M. will be forced to turn all the labor agitators from out of their dirty bastilles. If our voices fail to liberate them, let us try more drastic methods. "An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth." While we are all busy agitating for the overthrow of capitalism, let us remember that we have only one year to agitate and educate for the universal eight-hour day. If this should come to the notice of any member of local 66 or any member who is coming this way, remember that Local 66 has headquarters and office room at 917 L. St., Fresno. Get into communication with the secretary, as it is necessary for the welfare of the organization. Let us know where to reach you. Let us organize the valley this summer.

JACK WHYTE, Sec'y.,
Box 209, Fresno, Cal.

WHO'S A SCAB.

It has often been stated that the European laborers come over to this country and scab on our patriotic American slaves. It is said that they do this by working for such a low wage, etc., etc.

BUT has it ever occurred to these American scissorbills that THEY ARE THE SCABS?

But such is actually the case. It is said that the foreign worker works CHEAP. But it is an actual fact that the American Workingman is the cheapest slave on earth, and that he produces more profits for the boss than any of these despised "furriners." It is also a fact that this cheap American slave actually works SO CHEAP that he scabs this European out of a job, and after the European is scabbed out of a job by the American he must come to America to make a living.

Here are the facts in the case. It costs the European capitalist 51 cents in wages to produce a dollar's worth of goods, while in America it only costs the capitalist 17 cents to produce a dollar's worth of goods. Get wise you patriotic yankee jackass and get shorter hours and more pay and quit scabbing the Europeans out of a job.

"S. G."

MUST AN INNOCENT MAN DIE IN SING SING? LABOR BOSS IN BOOSTER'S BRIGADE

THE CASE OF VINCENT BUCCAFORI.

Little over a month ago a terrible catastrophe occurred in New York City. One hundred and forty-six girls and men, shirt-waist workers, were either burned to death or frantic with fear and pain dashed to their deaths on the pavements ten stories below.

The building was one reported fire-proof by the State Inspector. The girls were penned in like rats in a steel trap; exit gates were locked by the employers' orders that they might be searched before leaving at night, and the few who rushed down the inadequate fire escapes were drowned in the dark cellar it lead to.

MURDERED by grafting politicians, grasping landlords and bullying avaricious employers! The two members of the Triangle firm who escaped from their offices safely enough, have been formally indicted for murder, yet one can feel reasonably sure they will never be called upon to serve long terms in prison nor to answer with their lives for the young womanhood so ruthlessly mowed down by greed.

A half dozen different departments hurriedly "investigated," each anxious for exoneration and to shift the responsibility. New York past through its usual spasm of horror and indignation. "Labor's protest" consisted of a long, dragging funeral march, through drizzling rain, silent, passive and peaceful, impressive in size only. Many of the weary marchers returned the next morning to workshops as had if not worse than the Triangle plant. The yellow journals come out with a new scandal and New York forgets!

While this horrible torture of human flesh and loss of human life was the topic on every one's lips, a member of the Industrial Workers of the World was being tried for murder in the Brooklyn Court House. Vincent Buccafiori shot and killed his foreman, Robert Vitelli, on December 2, 1910. He shot in self-defense, to protect himself against a vicious and unwarranted assault and when a moments hesitation meant serious bodily injury or the probable loss of his own life. YET THIS MAN HAS BEEN SENTENCED TO TEN YEARS IN SING SING PRISON.

Our fellow worker, a member of Shoe Workers Union No. 168, is a quite unassuming young man. He came to this country six years ago from the mountain region of Southern Italy. His grandfather fought under Garibaldi and during his youth, working with his father as shoemaker he learned his trade. When he came to America he sought and found work in one of the shoe factories of Brooklyn. The workers in the shoe industry in Brooklyn are most all excellent workmen, able to produce well made and high priced shoes for export trade, and Buccafiori was one of the best. But they receive an average weekly wage of from seven to ten dollars per week, often less than the price paid for one pair of slippers in the London or Paris shops and Buccafiori learned these miserable conditions thoroughly by changing from shop to shop, seeking better wages. He discovered that the Italian immigrant who make shoes in a modern American factory fares no better, perhaps worse, than he did in his little shop in some peaceful Italian village.

Last summer he went in to the J. M. Dodd factory, but conditions were unimproved and when in October an attempt was made to form a union Buccafiori was one of the first to respond to the call. He became the shop representative, collected the dues, etc., worked earnestly to build up the union and as a result became a marked man in the eyes of the foreman. By a strange metamorphosis the good worker when a non-union man became an inefficient worker as a union man, and was discharged as such by the foreman. But Vitelli had threatened to discharge him the week before, when he saw him take dues for the union and in the interval had failed to provide him

with the customary work, reminding him with each refusal that he belonged to the union. The true animus behind the discharge is easily understood.

But Vitelli reckoned without the powers higher up, who were not quite ready to precipitate trouble with the I. W. W. and Buccafiori was reinstated by Treat, the superintendent. The antagonism became personal with Vitelli when his petty authority was overridden and he drove the men unmercifully.

On the morning of December 2nd Buccafiori waited for work at his bench for three hours. Finally the foreman approached him and ordered him to get out calling him a spy and a ruffian and many vile names in Italian, finishing with a threat to throw him out of the window unless he moved quickly.

Buccafiori retorted, "You are the ruffian here. You want to take the bread from my family simply because I belong to the union." Vitelli, raging and swearing, rushed at him, grasped him by the coat and struck him in the mouth causing blood to flow profusely. The other workers surrounded Vitelli and attempted to restrain him but he ordered them back to their benches, shouting, "I will attend to this man myself." Buccafiori took his hat and coat and started towards the door saying he was going to the office to see if men could be so abused. The foreman determined that his acts should remain unknown, rolled up his sleeves, grabbed a shoe last and rushed between Buccafiori and the only door through which he could leave, and facing him brandished the shoe last in a threatening manner. Buccafiori drew his revolver and fired, first at an elevator door quite some distance from the foreman, then, at the floor and then, as he rapidly advanced, directly at the foreman.

Vitelli died a few days later. While he was in the hospital his wife refused to visit him and his funeral was attended by one old man who worked in the shop.

Buccafiori was arrested, charged with murder and held in the Raymond street jail for five months. In the interval counsel was retained and funds were raised by his union and family, especially by his wife.

While he was being held his fellow workers rebelled against their outrageous conditions and their splendid struggle and uncompromised defeat are now known and admired generally.

I attended his trial, which lasted but a few days. The jury, consisted of petty business men and bosses. The judge, W. J. Kelly, was at one time counsel for the Long Island Railroad. The plea was self-defense and he was ably defended by ex-Judge Palmieri. Even the witnesses for the state, Superintendent Treat, and a young American foreman, in spite of their very evident desire to see Buccafiori convicted were forced to admit his peaceful attitude and the brutality of the foreman which compelled him to defend himself. Other foremen testified to his ability as a worker. His shopmates corroborated his account of the quarrel.

But all reference to the Union or its relation to the case, the crux of the entire matter, was ruled out by the judge as "immaterial, irrelevant" and a dozen or more adjectives used by the learned legal lights when the truth must be kept out of court; denied the facts, unable to get a comprehensive view, the impression made on the jury was probably that "two excitable Italians had a row." That it was a labor case of deep significance possibly never occurred to them, but their latent class instincts were aroused by the judge's carefully framed instructions in which he said that the foreman had a right to discharge this man and that THAT in itself was no justification for the murder. He reminded them that men have a right to belong to a union, but employers have a right not to hire union men and much more of this stereotyped logic.

One Italian workingman, Marino, deserves to be known for the cowardly stand he took

against Buccafiori, to curry favor with the authorities. Pretending to qualify as "an interpreter" for the prosecutor office, he found it necessary to speak through an interpreter in court. He is the type of foreigner who tries to become "Americanized" by aping the bragging cheap jingoism of America and disowning his mother country and characteristic national traits. This type in its "anti-patriotism" makes no appeal to an internationalist; it is the Hessian type, the hireling of the dominant race.

The Prosecutor's final appeal was calculated to arouse provincial American prejudices against the Italians. Much stress was laid upon the fact that Buccafiori carried a weapon, but testimony was produced to show that he had carried it for a long time to protect himself from robbery as he carried his savings, running as high as two hundred dollars upon his person. Three years ago when Patti's bank on Elizabeth street failed he lost all of his savings and also his confidence in American financial institutions. He had \$138 in his possession when arrested. He bought the gun five years ago from a friend who was hard up and needed the money. But while great emphasis was laid on Buccafiori's weapon little was said by the prosecution of the foreman's shoe last made of hardwood measuring between eight to ten inches in length with iron on the heel.

The jury remained out fourteen hours. The first ballot taken stood eight to four for acquittal, but they finally compromised on a verdict of guilty of manslaughter. It was on Saturday and their desire to administer justice was probably secondary to their unwillingness to be held in the jury room over Sunday. The ominous sentence of from nine to ten years was pronounced against our fellow worker and the first act in the drama was closed.

But we are determined it shall not be the last act. This man's liberty is worth preserving. Every worker left to the mercies of the capitalist prisons makes it so much easier to railroad the next one. Every worker wrested from them means so much more confidence in its own power gained by Labor.

Buccafiori is necessary to the I. W. W. Every sincere, earnest worker is invaluable.

I visited him in jail, and while our conversation was limited owing to his inability to express himself in English, he spoke of his "one regret that, WE LOST THE STRIKE."

If he is to be restored to his family and his activity, it must be done by that same movement for which he faced a public trial with his life at stake—the I. W. W. It is up to us more than to any other branch of the Labor Movement. Lawyers for an appeal trial are expensive and funds must be raised by us if our motto "AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL" means more than empty words. Mrs. Buccafiori, a frail little woman who toils long hours in a factory, raised over six hundred dollars alone and all most unaided. Surely in face of such devotion you men who belong to the I. W. W. can do no less than retain your self-respect.

I appeal to you to do for Buccafiori what you would expect him, would even demand of him to do for you were you in the same place under the same circumstances.

It means his life, fellow workers! He is of slight build and delicate physique and cannot live ten years within prison walls. I doubt if he can live three.

The responsibility for his life rests upon you, revolutionary men and women! Give him your sympathy, your oratorical support if you will, but make it effective with financial backing.

Money and yet more money is needed for Vincent Buccafiori. He acted for you. WILL YOU ACT FOR HIM?

E. GURLEY FLYNN.

Make all remittances payable and address all communications to Charles Linfante, Treasurer Buccafiori Defense Committee, 10 Troy Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARIS

MASTERS AFRAID OF FRENCH INDUSTRIAL UNION—AMERICAN SCABS NOT WANTED.

By William Philip Simms.

(Paris Correspondent of the United Press).

PARIS, April 21.—Because French labor is so unreliable there is to be no International Exposition in Paris in 1920.

It had almost been decided upon, this great exposition, when the matter was finally referred to the Paris Chamber of Commerce for settlement. After considering the question at length, all the objections brought by other bodies against the project were set aside, and a new one, in the opinion of the Chamber of Commerce the all important one, was brought forward. The report issued in the name of the President of the Chamber, stated this objection in detail, omitting mention of all others, intimating that the others were possible to overcome whereas the new one, the unreliability of labor, was insurmountable.

"We see in Paris," the report says, "every day even the most ordinary work of levelling and building suddenly interrupted by the desertion of the toilers, and the most carefully laid plans are upset by unforeseen exigencies. People no longer start on a work without considerable hesitation as they do not dare name a fixed date in their contracts, since they do not know whether they will be able to finish the work after it is begun. This state of uneasiness is so pronounced that all, whose cooperation would be needed for the preparation of the proposed exhibition, are unanimous in declaring that they would not risk the undertaking of work which they fear they would not be able to finish on time."

Continuing the report declares that the city of Paris has mapped out improvements which will require many hands and, under the circumstances, it would be difficult to find labor sufficient to build the proposed World's Fair. The chairman concludes with this paragraph:

"Owing to the obstacles of every kind which the preparation of an exposition under the present conditions of labor would encounter, I have the honor to inform you, Monsieur (the Minister of Commerce), that our assembly expresses an opinion unfavorable to the organization of a Universal International Exposition in 1920."

Commenting upon the labor problem in France the Figaro says:

"The labor unions are our masters and henceforth it depends on them whether we shall or shall not have an exposition. It is their will, not the will of the people, that is obeyed. The prudent course, therefore, is not to begin anything. * * Never before has so grave an admission (as that of the Chamber of Commerce) been made."

These attacks are not against Union Labor generally, but against the French brand of it. When Samuel Gompers was in Paris at the International Labor Congress last year, he took occasion to say many extremely frank things to the French brothers, both during the regular meetings, and at one or two special meetings, composed exclusively of French working classes, which he addressed. He stated openly that they were inclined to strike upon too shallow provocations, and to mix revolutionary ideas with their work for the betterment of labor conditions along sane lines. Gompers was heckled more than once during his speech, but he never flinched and went right on saying what he thought. He was loudly praised by the rational element of French labor, but severely condemned by the majority of laborers who are inclined to revolutionary principles.

Appropos of the labor condition mentioned above, a strike has just been brought to an end at Magic City, a new American summer park being erected in Paris by J. Calvin Brown, a well known American park builder.

The cause of the strike appears to have been the desire of the French laborers (the American and English hands refused to walk out) to prolong what they secretly knew to be "a good thing." They were working eight hours a day when the union permits a ten hour day. Their wages were above the union scale and they had several other advantages. Brown decided that if his park was to be opened on scheduled time, April 16, he would have to get more action on his lot, so he gave instructions that the men were to work ten hours a day, that they should be paid additionally for the extra two hours of labor, and that a night shift should be put on. The French hands refused to work more than eight hours a day and objected to the employment of a night shift. They struck. Posters flooded Paris of the most violent kind. One of them was headed: "DOWN WITH AMERICANS AND JEWS!" It went on to state that unless self-respecting people banded together to resist the invaders, "decent people" would be driven from Paris.—"Vancouver World."

"By my love and hope, I conjure thee: Cast not away the hero in thy soul! Maintain holy thy highest hope! I do not exhort you to work, but to fight! I do not exhort you to peace, but to victory! Let your work be a battle; let your peace be a victory!"—Neitzsche.

"No man is great enough to be another man's master." Just think over that, and see if it is not a great big truth!

BE A BOOSTER.

Do you know there's lots o' people, Settin' 'round in every town, Growin' like a broody chicken, Knockin' every 'good think down? Don't you be that kind o' cattle, Cause they ain't no use on earth. You just be a booster rooster, Crow an' boost for all you're worth.

"TOPICS."

The members of No. 13, San Diego, Cal., have sent in \$4.00 the past week for sixteen quarterly subscriptions to be sent to the workers in San Diego, Cal. The members of No. 13 are selecting the names of workingmen from the city directory. This is fine work and should be followed by other locals.

Charles E. Chambers sends in money for four yearly subscriptions to be sent to saloons and places where workers congregate in Goldfield, Nev. This is also work that will result in effective propaganda for Industrial Unionism—Who's next?

Thomas Whitehead sends in \$4.50 for subscriptions from Seattle; \$1.50 goes to Solidarity for combination subs.

Vancouver locals get busy. Took in twenty members last week and are talking of increasing the bundle order. They now take 300.

Fellowworkers Nelson and Biscay have sent in \$4.50 for subs from Vancouver the past week. Hurrah for Vancouver.

Ernest Rupert of Seattle donates \$2.50 to the "Worker" and wishes it success and a long life. Rupert knows how to make it live.

GOOD SUGGESTION.

It has been suggested that there are many men in the ranks of our union who could draw a cartoon and thus save the expense of paying an artist every week for this work. We would be pleased to have any one forward suitable cartoons for the "Worker." Make them on clear white pasteboard paper that will roll easily and don't make them less than a foot square. If the work is suitable it will save a big weekly expense. If not competent to make the finished article, rough suggestions which could be used by the artist would be very acceptable.

AN APPEAL TO SOLDIERS.

By One of 'Em.

Comrades:—

In these stirring days of the twentieth century there is a great need for careful thought, especially with regard to the position of the enlisted men of the army and navy, toward society in general and the working class in particular.

We boys of the army have of late been reading (at least I have) severe denunciations of the soldier in many newspapers and magazines, especially those socialistically inclined. How shall we treat these articles and this denunciation, which sometimes goes so far as to call us individually "hired murderers," "capitalist slugs," "Pinkerton's in uniform," etc.? That is the question which is bothering many of the boys. Shall we get mad, and try to defend ourselves against these accusations and fight the class of people who are behind all the "anti-military" agitation, or shall we carefully consider their charges and see whether or not there is any truth to them? For myself, I have chosen the latter course, and the result of my investigation has been a surprise to even myself.

I have come to the conclusion that the only real use there is for the army and navy is to protect the stolen wealth that is now in the hands of the capitalist exploiter.

This pained me much when I first found this out, for when I enlisted I had the idea that I was doing a useful service to "MY COUNTRY" (?) by learning to defend the land of my birth from the attacks of a foreign foe.

The next thing I found out was that I HAD NO COUNTRY TO DEFEND and that I was really defending a country that belonged to a class of rich parasites who did nothing but live in riotous luxury from the earnings of the slaves in the mills, and the farms. I also saw that this class of parasites NEVER FURNISHED ANY OF THEIR MEMBERS FOR FOOD FOR CANNON, but instead they hypnotized a few weak patriots like myself into doing this.

Then I considered what I was getting for playing a traitor to my class and helping the masters rob the workers. I got nearly the large sum of \$20 a month and grub, and when I am discharged I am to be turned out into the labor market and be exploited myself along that far in my reasoning and then I became a radical and now I am doing my best to get you who have not yet thought about this question TO THINK, AND TO READ.

When we hear a street corner orator speaking against us let us be patient and listen to him, and if he has any literature let us BUY SOME AND READ IT, it will help to consume our time and at the same time may teach us many things.

ABOVE ALL DON'T CONSIDER THAT THIS ANTI-MILITARY AGITATION IS DIRECTED AT YOU INDIVIDUALLY, IT IS NOT.

REMEMBER THAT YOU ARE A MEMBER OF THE WORKING CLASS, TEMPORARILY SEPARATED FROM YOUR JOB, AND BE TRUE TO YOUR CLASS.

"MAC."

The man who leads in prayer seldom leads in anything else. "PHILISTINE"

ORGANIZE ON THE JOB WHERE YOU ARE ROBBED

STRIKE ON THE JOB WHERE YOU WORK—WORK ON THE JOB WHERE YOU STRIKE—SUCCESS DEPENDS UPON INTELLIGENCE.

Vancouver, B. C., May 2, 1911.

There are at present two strikes on in Vancouver, B. C. Both of these strikes are on in the same industry, "the building industry."

The Carpenters' Union demands an increase in wages; they have stickers out all over town that read, "We demand a living wage," "Don't be a scab," and other mottoes of that nature. The Building Laborers' Union also calls a strike for "a living wage."

The Plasterers' Union has not struck at the boss for a living wage, but allowed its membership to remain at work. The Plasterers' Union, like the bricklayers, the plumbers, the electricians, the painters and all of the different unions, are on strike against their fellow workers to see that they do not get that LIVING WAGE that they have been longing for. The strike extends still farther. One-half of the organized carpenters are on strike against the other half (they are on the work). Now an unorganized scab is bad enough, but an organized scab is far worse: He pays dues for a license for the right to scab on the scab. For example, a strike is on, the boss refuses to recognize your union demand, which is an increase in wages of 25c per day (from \$2.75 to \$3.00). Now the first thing he does is look for scabs, and in order to induce these scabs to come and work he offers them \$3.25 per day. They come and work. The union man says he is scabbing, he is unorganized, but gets

25c more for his work than the union demands. Now the good union man stays out on strike for 25c less than the non-union, unorganized scab is getting! Let me ask you, is he not paying dues into the union that allows him and forces him to become a scab on a scab.

Well, that is A. F. of L. unionism; that is craft unionism; that is the kind of unionism the boss believes in. It is the kind of the politician, the preacher, the priest and other capitalist rif-raff believe in, but it is not the kind of unionism the I. W. W. believes in.

The I. W. W. agitator is pointing out the weakness of the present strike in Vancouver; pointing out that there are two unions on strike; five or six other ones still working on the same building. One craft against the other, which is a kind of a strike that can't win anything but disrespect from the worker and praise from the boss.

Remember, fellow workers, that the reason the boss would oppose a strike that could force from him an increase in wages is because that "just in proportion as the wages of the worker increase, just in that proportion does the profit of the boss decrease." An increase in wages does not mean an increase in the cost of living at all, but it does mean an increase in your standard of living.

Craft unionism is, in the proper sense of the word, a form of disorganization that seeks to take from that which you now have. The Bible says, "He that has much, more shall be given unto him; he that has not, even that

shall be taken from him." The A. F. of L. then is of divine origin because it will carry out the above passage to a letter. A form of organization that is good for the boss is no good for the slave (A. F. of L. is preferred by the boss). A form of organization that is good for the workers is no good for the boss (I. W. W. preferred by workers). The I. W. W. does not confine its demands to a living wage, but sees farther, calls for the workers to take as a substitute the full product of their labor. Nothing less will content them; they are dissatisfied, discontented and radical. But they justify their radicalism and discontent by historical facts that cannot be disputed: They are unanswerable truths. "Without change progress ceases," so while we are in the minority today, sneered at and laughed at by the capitalist class and their institutions of worship that are filled by ignorant, pious followers, we will be contented with knowing that our unpopularity is due to the fact that we are "RIGHT!" In order to determine whether a man is right or wrong, all you have to do is see just how popular he is with the masses. Organize your MIGHT, then you can establish your RIGHT.

FORREST R. EDWARDS.

A wise man feels grieved at his powerlessness to do the good which he desires to do but he does not feel grieved because people do not know or because they judge him wrongly.—Chinese Wisdom.